Romance of Invention.

about Washington anxious to sell telephone

stock for 10 cents on the dollar. Before that

he was teaching a deaf and dumb school in

hundreds of dollars a day, and a fortune of

\$6,000,000. C. E. Brush is said to have

Removal of Tattoo Marks.

three or four days, and in a fortnight or so,

Electric Communication for Prisoners.

Arrest of Cancer Growth by Electricity.

cian at the Chelsea Hospital for women,

England, publishes in the British Medical

experiments in treating cases of cancer by

powerful interented voltaic currents, and

to the further use of electricity not only for

the alleviation, but also for the cure of this

Pennuts for Sleeplessness.

prelate for the cure of insomnia. He says

that he has found sleep induced by the eat-

carefully roasted in the shell and not over-

Oil of Eucalyptus in Phthisis

treatment of phthisis, with marked success.

The oils were administered as an emulsion

which contained 75 per cent of cod-liver oil

and five minims of eucalyptus oil in each

A physician who has been frequently

asked by his patients for something to remove

'moth" and freckles, says: "A wash con-

sisting of equal parts of lactic acid and glycerine will do the work, and is harmless

America's Newspaper Circulation.

America publishes more papers than all

the rest of the world combined. Last year

its 17,107 periodicals printed 2,950,556,500 copies, enough to supply every soul on earth

Economy of Labor.

The increasing economy of labor is shown

by the fact that in modern foundries 50 men

Treatment of Seasickness

erly turned out by 200 men.

What will to many be a very agreeable

dreadful scourge.

Dr. J. Inglis Parsons, assistant physi-

LIFE IN OKLAHOMA.

A Visit to the Newly-Built Home of a

Genuine Boomer Family. AMONG THE CHEROKEE INDIANS,

This Nation is Highly Civilized, and Quite a Number of the

YOUNG SQUAWS CAN PLAY THE PIANO

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.)

TABLEQUAR, CAPITAL OF CHEROKEE NATION, May 16 .- On May 3, in company with Mr. Stephan, a Denver photographer, I set out for the Cherokee Nation, in the northeast corner of the Indian Territory. To go by rail was a very round-about way, one being obliged to change cars four times between Guthrie and Tahlequah, the capital of the Cherokee Nation. We bought had ridden into Guthrie, and who had no further use for their animals.

On the morning of the 3d of May we set out upon our journey. It was 6 o'clock in the morning when we left Guthrie, and some of the boomers were astir. When it became poised about that the Cherokee Na tion was to be our destination we were besieged by a horde of disappointed beomer who entreated us to send them the very first news concerning the opening of the "Cherokee strip" to settlement.

Our paraphernalia consisted of a wagon sheet (to be used as a tent), some blankets, a frying pan and a coffee-pot. For provisions we had some corn bread, coffee and bacon. All of the first day we rode through the land of the boomers. Some of them already had houses and barns completed, others had them in course of erection, but the majority of them still lived in tents. Most of them were planting corn and small "earden truck " as they called it.

OKLAHOMA HOSPITALITY. Toward dark it commenced to rain and soon it was pouring down in torrents. We saw a light in a window, and riding up "Hello-o-a!" A man came to the door and said: "'Light an' look at your saddle!" He was followed to the door by a woman with a lamp in her hand and about a dozen towheaded children clinging to her Examination for Provisionnis-Visitors' skirts and peeping out at us from behind their mother's dress.

A big liver-spotted dog came out and barked furiously at us. The boomer threw a chunk of wood at him and shouted: "Git in the house, you measly pup. Ain't you ashamed of yourself to treat strangers that a-way?" After the dog had slunk howling away, with his tail between his legs, we ventuged to dismount. Our horses were put up, and we went into the house. After our hostess had invited us both to "take the rocking cheer," and our host had ventured the remark that it was /pow'ful bad weather, I commenced a survey of our poor

we were evidently in the best room; otherwise, what was George Washington's picture for on the wall and why was n of Indeas an organ th a string

ur Home,' anat I could make Stephan studied ... corner stood a high-posted, corded bed. It was that kind of an oldfashioned bed that we used to sleep in when we went to grandma's house. You had to have a ladder in order to get in, and when you got in you'd sink away down into the eather bed and nearly smother.

On the floor beside the log fireplace sto a big cloc ... It was about five feet high and on its glass front was painted a bun of roses. Some cane-bottomed chairs, wit cushions and tidies on (one being a rock 'for company"), constituted the remainde of the room's furniture.

An old yellow looking grandmother sa in a corner, rocking herself to and fro, an crooning to herself an old love ditty be tween whiffs from her clay pipe. She interspersed her song with rambling, incoherent maudlin remarks about her troubles; abou how she used to be as lively a young woma as ever set heel to a sock. And now loo at her! Then she would sing again. From time to time she raked a coal from the fire with her skinuy finger and relit her pipe. SLEPT IN THE BARN.

Finally one of the little tow-heads commenced to whimper, and ended with a wail loud and long. The old grandmother took it up and coddled it and fondled it and rode it on her knee, and sang "Now we go upy, up, upv, and now we go downy, down, downy." This monotonous lullaby kept running through my head. I became drowsy. The old woman's voice seemed farther and farther away. "Now we go upy, up, upy, and now we go downy, down, downy." I fell

and now we go downy, down, downy." I fell asleep and awoke in the morning still in the armchsir. I think Stephan slept in the After "victuals" we journeyed on. For several days we traveled in this manner, eating our three meals of cornbread, coffee and bacon, and sleeping out upon the hard prairie, wrapped in our blankets, and with

the wagon-sheet over us to keep the dew off.
Coming through the Sac and Fox country, Stephan tried to secure some photographs of Indian girls, but when he put his head under the black cloth, and leveled his instrument at them, they became frightened and scampered away as fast as they could go. We stopped at one of the buts, about noon on May 4, and asked for something to eat. They pretended not to understand us, but I believe they did. At any rate we did not care for any of their dinner. They were eating dogs brains. The Sacs and Foxes esteem dog brains as a great delicacy. They raise dogs purposely for their brains. I never saw so many dogs in my life as I did coming through the Sac and Fox country. There were all sizes and colors. The Indians eat their brains right out of the skull. He dips it out with a kind of spoon. We saw a right handsome girl cating dog brains in this fashion. It was a very repulsive

CIVILIZED INDIANS. Passing through the Creek Nation we saw nothing of interest. The Creeks are civilized, live in huts and wear store clothes. On the night of May 6 we slept at the Hotel De Perryman, at Okmulgee, the capital of the Creek Nation. It pleased Stephan wonderfully well to find himself once more in a "regular bed." His way of putting it, "regular bed," seemed so ridiculous. Since leaving Guthrie we had been sleeping in barns, in chairs, and out upon the hard prairie, so that this "regular bed" felt

mighty good. mighty good.
On the night of May 7 we entered the little town of Tahlequah, a place of about 1,000 inhabitants and the capital of the Cherokee Nation. A herd of cows came lowing down The tinkling of their bells made pretty music, and formed an accompaniment to the chimes from the two or three little whitewashed churches. A bevy of Indian girls worship. They all wore red roses in their hair and in the bosoms of their white dresses. There was just enough admixture of Indian blood in their veins to give their beauty the

Indian caste.

My friend and myself went to a party at

Some of the girls

we had brought our tents with us, expecting to have to camp out, they thought it was a

EDUCATED SQUAWS.

Some of the young ladies are educated even in the classics. A female seminary has just been completed at a cost of \$60,000. With an iron fence and furniture the total cost will be \$100,000. On last Tuesday this building was dedicated. A pretty proces-sion of Sunday school girls, dressed in white and carrying banners, marched through the streets, preceded by a band of music composed of Indians. Arriving at the grounds, speeches were delivered by the chief and other dignitaries. A choir of young Indian girls sang songs in both Cherokee and English.

Besides this female seminary there is one

for males, built at a cost of \$100,000. And then there are about 400 other schools in the nation, some of them being mission schools. The Cherokee Government is di-vided into three branches, executive, legis-lative and judicial, and they have a Con-stitution similar to that of the United States. It provides that the affairs of State shall not be administered by anyone not believing in God.

The chief of the Cherokee Nation is J. eapital of the Cherokse Nation, we bought B. Mayes. He has very little Indian blood us two ponies from "town boomers," who in his veins. He is elected for a term of four years, and receives a salary of \$2,000 a year. His duties are similar to those of President of the United States. The legis-lative branch of the Government consists of a lower house of 40 members and an upper house of 18 members.

HENRY GEORGE'S FOLLOWERS.

The Cherokee Nation proper embraces 6,000,000 acres of land. The Cherokee outlet contains 7,000,000 acres. The land is held in common, as provided for in their constitution. Each Cherokee citizen is entitled to just as much land as he can con-veniently handle. There has been much agitation of late looking toward the opening of the Cherokee outlet (the unoccupied land

of the Cherokees), to settlement.

From present indications, it seems to me that the Cherokees will be loth to part with it at any price the Government would pay for it. The Chief refuses to call the Council together to act in the matter, claiming that a change in the constitution must be made by the people, before any of the land of the Cherokee Nation can be of the Cherokee Nation can be disposed of. As no change can be made in their national constitution until August in 1891, when the general election occurs, it is not probable that the Cherokee outlet will be made a part of the public domain of the United States

BRIGHT SCHOOL GOSSIP.

Examination for Provisionals-Visitors'

Day and Papils' Teeth. It is the desire of many of the teachers to wind up the school year with a regular good old-fashioned teachers' institute. According to the programme arranged for this year's institute work, there yet remains a general one to be had, and, instead of having outside lecturers hold the fort, the tendency of belief is that home talent will wield the gavel and will essay at will upon such subjects as "Should the Speller be Used as a Text Book?" and like themes for controversy, and that all the last of this season's institutes be marked by the enthusiasm of the olden times. Superintendent Luckey yesterday commenced his examination for all persons desiring teachers' provisional certificates. One hundred and sixty-two applicants were examined in physiology, music and orthography. Next Saturday the studies will be grammar, composition and penmanship.

penmansurp.

The North School windows are being sunplied with awnings, which partly do the duty of
the old trees lately cut down. The space accorded by the absence of the trees is eventually, it is said, to be made a promising flower garden. Visitors', or opening, day-is occurring quite frequently among the various schools, and it is amusing to note the various devices and tactics that the teachers call on to enlist the support of their pupils for their best efforts and appearance for the event. One bright and gay young teacher, who has a number of pupils at the age when they lose their first teeth, saw, to her sorrow, that a number of her pretriest girls, who would likely make a good impression for the great occasion, were losing one or two front teeth. She told them and the others how careful they must be and not lose any more teeth till after "opening day." They took it very seriously, to the teacher's great amusement. corded by the absence of the trees is eventually, ing day." They took it very seriously, to the teacher's great amusement. No teeth were lost for a few days. But one No teeth were lost for a few days. But one morning last week a little girl came up and seriously said: "Oh, Miss G., I lost my tooth. I tried so bard to keep it in; but I took a drink and it slipped right away! I told mamma how sorry you'd be that I lost it before opening day!" With twinkling eyes the teacher commented on the serious drawback.

Educational Echoes. THE Lincoln School will have its annual vis-

iting day May 29. MISS LOU TAYLOR, of the Luckey School has obtained a leave of absence, and, with her sister, sails on June 18 for London to visit relatives. At a later period they will join the regular Pittsburg excursionists at Paris,

MR. ROBERT McCARGO, the newly elected Supervisor of Music, entered upon his duties
Wednesday morning. Prof. Rinebart will have
charge of the same schools as previously, and
Mr. McCargo of those of the late Prof. Prosser. AT the Sterret School, during the month of May, each Friday afternoon is devoted to an inment to which the parents are cordially invited. Each room has a special Friday to greet friends. On the 17th inst Miss Belle McMillan's room contributed the exercises. A 'tray drill' was especially admired. The last entertainment will be given May 31.

CHEAP CURTAINS.

ll Odds and Ends of Lace and Turcoman Curtains at Less. Than Half Price. We will take stock in a few weeks, and fore the time comes would like to get rid f all odds and ends in curtain department.
All patterns in both lace and turcoman artains that have become reduced to a few airs, are put with carpet remnants on first oor, and will go on ne-third their value. vill go on Monday morning at

They run from one-half pair to three pair Come early Monday morning, for the drowds will be there later in the day.

EDWARD GROETZINGER,

627 and 629 Penn avenue. 1558-Telephone-1558.

Is that Dickson, the Tailor, of 65 Fifth avenue? Yes. Send around to the hotel and get my last spring's suit and put in as good shape as that last one you cleaned and repaired for me; saved me from buying a new suit. Yours, etc.

CHARLES DODGE.

Get the Best. The demand for Marvin's rye bread grows larger every day. It is baked by German bakers, and is the best made in the country. All grocers keep it.

Dyed on the First Day of May, In the year of our Lord, 1889, a beautiful light suit, all wool, five years old, a lovely dark blue, by Dickson, the Tailor, 65 Firth ave., cor. Wood st., second floor. Tele-

Cottage Farniture. New patterns that prove more desirable and less in cost than goods offered in pre-vious seasons. P. C. SCHOENECK, vious seasons.

711 Liberty street. . ROSENBAUM & Co. show more hats and bounets than a dozen other stores combined. See for yourself and compare prices.

THE handsomest line of cream colored fabrics we have ever shown, beautiful stuffs for both seaside and evening wear; bargains in these goods during our clearance sale, HUGUS & HACKE.

For May Festival.

An immense choice of fine fans from 25c o \$5, also feather fans at 371/c, worth \$1. Fine painted fans 50c up, also pocket fans 10c up, at Rosenbaum & Co's.

ALL the new shades and colors in awnings at Mamaux & Son's, 537 and 539 Penn

Besenbaum & Co. show the largest and an Indian girl's house. Some of the girls are highly accomplished; play the plane and the two cities. Their prices are below all sing beautifully. When we told them that

EVERYDAY

Drilling for Gas Likely to Lead to the Collapse of the Earth.

FLOWER FARMS IN FLORIDA.

Development of Plate Glass Manufacture in This Country.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

(PREPARED FOR THE DISPATOR) Readers of THE DISPATCH who desire information on subjects relating to industrial development and progress in mechanical, civil and electrical engineering and the sciences can have their queries answered through this column.

Some disquieting theories have been lately advanced on this question. Prot. Joseph F. Jones protests strongly against tapping the natural gas reservoirs, and says that disastrous explosions will eventually occur, and the gas being exhausted, the earth's crust will collapse, and the earth will lose its place among the heavenly bodies and fall to pieces. Another writer prophesies that if the boring is continued the country along the gas belt from Toledo through Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky will be ripped up to the depth of 1,200 or 1,500 feet, leaving a chasm through which the waters of Lake Erie will come down, filling the Ohio and Mississippi valleys and blotting them out

One theorist, after investigating the gas wells with telephones and delicate thermometers, distinguished sounds like the boiling of rocks, and estimated that a mile and one-half or so beneath the Ohio and Indiana gas field the temperature of the earth is 3,500. We look in vain for a scientist who will give us some crumb of comfort. Another savant says that an immense cavity exists, where the gas is stored, and a mile below is a mass of seething, hungry flame, which is gradually eating into the rock floor of the cavern and thinning it. Eventually, he predicts, the flames will reach the gas and an explosion of most objectional magnitude will ensue.

Among the many new industries that are being developed in this country is the raising of flowers for the manufacture of perfumers. It is stated that attar of roses can be made in Florida as successfully as in the gardens of Bulgaria. The two varieties of roses used are the musk and damask, and the special conditions of soil and climate necessary for their proper cultivation are seldom to be met with, being confined in Europe to a tract of land in the Balkan Mountains, 30 miles wide and 300 long. On the southern slopes of the Blue Ridge Mountains, and in parts of Florida, these varieties of roses flourish abundantly, and it is claimed that 18 acres well managed will yield \$40,000 per annum. Other flowers, such as jasmine, violets, lilies, jonquils, etc., are also used for distillation and absorption. or enfleurage. In the latter process, sheets of glass are spread over with layers of pure fat, somewhat less than a quarter of an inch thick, and over this fat are shed the fresh leaves of the flowers. In a very short time all the odor is absorbed by the fat, which is cut up into small square pieces and put into alcohol. The scent at once unites itself to

the alcohol and is fit for the market. Modern Milling and Modern Teeth. The modern milling processes and modern flour are great enemies to modern teeth. It is the outside of all the grains and cereal foods that contains the carbonate and phosphate of lime and traces of other earthy salts which nourish the bony tissue and build the frame up, and by sifting away the outside of corn, oats, barley, etc., we deprive the teeth of proper nourishment, and every succeeding generation of teeth is becoming more and more fragile and weak. Oatmeal is one of the best foods for supplying the teeth with nourishment. It makes the dentine, cementum and enamel strong, flint-like and able to resist all forms of de-

Pinte Gines Manufacture.

ly eight years old, has succeeded not only

in building up the Allegheny Valley, but

in driving France and England out of the

American markets. Ten years ago imported French plate glass was selling in the

United States at \$2.50 per foot, and now American plate glass, which is a finer prod-uct than the French plate, sells at \$1 per

amount imported a few years ago. This

wonderful stride has been made possible by natural gas, and that the fact is appreciated

is shown by the recent large acquisition of gas territory by the Pittsburg Plate Glass Company, which now controls 14,000 acres.

Production of Salt.

At one time near y the whole of the salt used as food and for industrial purposes

was obtained from the sea, and in many

countries where the climate is dry and

warm, and which have a convenient sea-

Tight Collars.

the cause of short-sightedness in the young

-namely that they are aflewed to wear col-lars which are too tight for them. The pro-

fessor appears to have excellent reasons for his deductions, for in 300 cases that came

under his notice the patients were suffering

from a chronic complaint, indicating a dis-

turbance in the regular and normal flow of blood, brought on by the wearing of collars

Cement for Machinery Foundation.

A valuable cement is now largely used.

Two parts of oxide of zinc, two of crushed

hard limestone and one of pulverized grit

form a powder to which a certain proportion

of ochre is added as a coloring agent. A

liquid consisting of a saturated solution of

six parts of sine in commercial muriatic acid, to which is added one part of sal au-moniac, is diluted with two-t irds of its

volume of water, and two and half pints of this liquid mixed with one pound of the powder forms a quickly-hardening cement

Preservative Processes.

the question of increasing the durability of

various materials, such as iron, wood, etc.,

by coating, saturating or other means.

Among the principal preservative agents that have come under notice is "Cyanite," which soaks into the pores of timber and renders it fireproof. It is made as a color-less paint, and needs renewal only at long intervals. If, as it is claimed, this ma-

Much attention has of late been paid to

which were not large enough.

of great strength.

Educational Gifts. During the last year the sum total of educay. It you have children never allow any white bread on your table. The best bread cational gifts in this country was nearly is made of whole wheat ground, not bolted, \$5,000,000. so that the bran which contains the minute quantities of lime is present.

Odd Fellows Traveling.

About 200 representatives of the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. go out on the 8 A. M. A phenomenal instance of development is train this' morning, B. & O. R.R. for York, afforded by the plate glass manufacture in Pa. Quite a delegation go on the P. R.R. this country. The industry, though scarce- The Grand Encampment opens at 9 A. M. Monday, at York, and the Grand Lodge at 9 A. M. Tuesday, and will be in session un-til Thursday evening and possibly until Friday. Nearly every county in Western Pennsylvania will be represented. Representative Mathewa, of East Liberty Lodge, No. 585, will supply the Western Pennsylvania delegation with THE DISPATCH daily during the session.

foot. To-day there is not one-half the amount of French glass sold in the United States that is supplied from England, and both supplies form less than one-half the One Thousand Miles of Transportation and One Week's Board for \$12 00.

The Pittsburg and Cincinnati packet line. Steamers leaving Pittsburg as follows: Steamer Katie Stockdale, Thomas S. Cal-houn, Master, leaves every Monday at 4 P.M. Steamer Hudson, J. F. Ellison, Master, leaves every Wednesday at 4 P. M. Steamer Scotia, G. W. Rowley, Master,

leaves ever Friday at 4 P. M.
First-class fare to Cincinnati and return, \$12 00, meals and stateroom included; or, down by river and return by rail; \$12 50. Tickets good until used. For further information apply to James A. Henderson, Superintendent, 94 Water

board, a great quantity of salt is still so obtained. Two hundred and fifty thousand tons are produced yearly in Portugal, and Coal and Mineral Lands for Sale. an approximate quantity on the Atlantic and Mediterranean coasts of France. Spain Thomas S. Reed Esq., formerly of New Florence, Pa., and who, at time of his death last fall, was one of the oldest printers of Cadiz and elsewhere 300,000 tons annually, and even the small seaboard of Austria produces 70,000 to 100,000 tons.

in this State, was also the owner of a 60-acre lot of coal and mineral lands near Lockport, on the P. R. R. This land will be offered at public sale in New Florence, by his executor, May 23, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. Prof. Dr. Forster, Director of the University Ophthalmic Clinique at Breslau, The buyers of coal and mineral lands will do well to not neglect this opportunity of has recently drawn the attention of parents investing in what will in the near future be and pedagogues to what he believes is often a valuable parcel of land.

FINE GROCERY BUSINESS

For Sale at East ,Liverpool, Doing \$40,000 business a year. Stock now reduced to \$4,000 or \$5,000. Good reasons for selling; one partner going on a farm, other wishes to retire on account of age.

Fine chance for young man with a little capital.

L. T. CONANT & SON,
East Liverpool, O. WE would advise our readers to call at the new show rooms of Kramer & Redman, Lim., and G. T. Herrick & Co., at 708 Smithfield street, on their opening days, May 20, 21 and 22. From what we have seen of their mantels and fireplaces, the dis-play will be a beautiful one.

For summer furnishing. Special patterns adapted for the hot season. Most suitable goods for campmeetings, lawn fetes and excursion parties. P. C. Schoeneck,

BLACK GOODS-An elegant line of lightweight summer fabrics, entire new effects this season; bargains during our clearance MWFSu

ROSENBAUM & Co. show more hats and bonnets than a dozen other stores combined. See for yourself and compare prices.

FLORENTINE awnings at Mamaux & Sons, 537 and 539 Penn ave.

terial will protect timber against the rav-ages of the white ant, it is a very valuable THE LEAP TO DEATH.

A Wild, Wierd Indian Legend Coming Some of the pioneers in electrical applica From the Days When the tion have reaped golden harvests. Prof. A. G. Bell was at one time walking

PALEFACES WERE YET UNKNOWN.

Boston. The telephone brought him fame and riches, and he now has an income of Aged Iroquois Chief.

been working at \$15 a week before he struck BIG PAPPOOSE AND HIS PILGRIMAGE the electric light which made him a mil-

FINDLAY, O., May 18 .- The recent dis-The skin is covered with a concentrated covery in a gravel pit near the High Banks, solution of tannin and retattooed with this on the Blanchard river, of the skeletons of two Indians locked in close embrace, has in the parts to be cleaned. Then rub with an ordinary nitrate of silver crayon over revived among the early settlers of the the parts, which become black by formation county an old Indian legend, which was of tannate of silver in the superficial layer current in this section while the century was still young; and which, in itself, is so beauthe surface several times a day to dry it. A dark crust forms, which loses color in tiful, and yet so Indian-like, as to lead to the belief that the skeleto as found the other comes away, leaving a reddish scar, free of day were the identical braves whose tragic tattoo marks, and in a few months hardly fate is so fascinatingly woven into the legend. \

From a gentleman whose grandfather enjoyed the friendship and confidence of one of the last Iroquois chieftains who made the Electric communication has been established between the police office and the cells lake region of Ohio his home, THE DISreserved for prisoners in an English prison. PATCH correspondent has gathered the In each cell is an electric button, which on material features of a romance as full of being pressed rings a bell in the office. The love, pathos and courage as was ever writofficer in charge cannot only see from which cell the call comes, but can disconnect the ten of the heroes of mythology, or is contained in the legendary lore of any of the bell by a switch if the prisoner be unruly and keep on ringing. The accommodation is for prisoners who are ill or who wish to see the police for any other reason. nations of the earth, past and present.

Long before the white sails of Europe cast their baleful shadows over the Western continent, a vast portion of the country was occupied by two mighty nations of red men; the Iroquois, by far the most warlike nation, dominated, with its united tribes, around the northern shores of the great Journal a history of some most interesting lakes; while the Algonquin race peopled the country from Labrador almost to the Floridas and extended itself westward, south of Lake Erie, almost to the borders of Orethe remarkable success he obtained points gon. Those of the Algonquiu strain—the Nepperhaus—who inhabited the country be-tween the Miami-of-the-Lakes and the Ohio, were fierce and blood-thirsty, but withal uanly and brave.

THEN AND NOW.

remedy has been recommended by a learned Their villages were principally along the maller streams tributary to the above named rivers. In those days the Blanchard river, now dividing the city of Findlay into north ing of a half a pint of peanuts just before retiring for the night. The nuts should be and south divisions, and upon whose banks the skeletons were found not long since, flowed downward to its resting place in the bosom of the lakes under some dark Indian done or burned. He considers that only overcooked or stale nuts are indigestible. the sunlight glittering upon many spires and countless windows, the smoke of numer-An eminent physician reports that for 18 months he has employed eucalyptus oil ous camp fires ascended to the great heavens above, untrammeled by a single adjunct of civilization, from pointed wigwarts of poles and skins and birch bark wrought with barin conjunction with cod-liver oil in the baric characters.

Then was the Blanchard river wider and

the curves and sweeps of the current more graceful than now. What is now known as the "High Banks," near which the inter-locked Indian skeletons were found, were higher then and the river broader at the base, and on the summit was a large thunder-split rock. But the rushing waters and grinding ice of many springs have worn away the storm beaten buttresses until but a moiety of their former height appear, while the great rock has fallen and lies buried under the flood and shifting sands. Of the Algonquin tribe, that formerly held dominion along this stream, history has only preserved the name. A handful of earthen beads, a few flint arrow-heads, are the sole memorials of a once great populace. But tradition, with wonderful tenacity, clings to its legends. Even from the dross legend that follows. It was heard in the council fires, in the wigwams and in the tra-ditionary lore of the once powerful nation, as long as a remnant of the tribe followed the setting sun into the spirit land of the

Dr. Skinner reports that he has gained excellent results by the simultaneous emloyment of atropine and strychnine, or by BEFORE COLUMBUS' TIME. Long before the coming of the pale faces there was a great warrior of the Huron-Iroquois named "Big Papoose." He had a round, smooth, small face like a child, but his arms were long and his shoulders broad and powerful as the branches of the oak; at the council fire he spoke not; at hunting parties he was indolent; and of the young squaws none could say, "He loves me." But if he spoke not at the council fires, his people knew that the scalps in his wigwam were numerous as the leaves on the oak tree; and if he cared not for hunting, it was yet remembered that he wore a triple collar made from the claws of grizzly bears, and the old braves loved to sing of the great deer he had pursued and killed with a blow from

his stone ax, when his feet were as the wings True it was the love that is so common to men-the love of woman-was not in his breast; but the brightest and boldest maiden's eyes dropped in his presence, and many a time when he was near, the bosoms of dusky beauties would rise and fall with unuttered emotion. Yet the "Big Pap-poose was the friend of children, and it was he who would bind the tiny flint arrow heads to the feathered shafts, and the string to the little bow with the snews of the deer, and practice the boy braves of the tribe in mimic warfare; and taught them to step with the foot of the sparrow, and trap the rabbit, the fox and the beaver, and to

shout the death whoop. AN AGED WARRIOR. There was then a very old brave in the

Iroquois tribe. His hair was like the foam of the water all and his eyes were deep and dark as the pool beneath it. He was so old that he could lay his hand on the head of a squaw of a hundred years and say: "Boy." He it was who had found, far in the North, under the uttermost stars, the sacred pieces of copper; he it was who had seen the great fish, so large that a single one could drink up the lake at a mouthful; and the great thunder water—Niagara—he had seen; and the cavern big enough to contain all the Indian tribes, the Iroquois and Algonquins; and the stone arch that held up the skies, the sun and moon, and the clouds; he had

stood beneath, and he had seen it. He was called the White Cloud, sometimes, when the summer's heat had been powerful upon the earth, and the green leaves of the maize drooped too much, he would bring forth the magic red pipe and smoke, and blow the smoke toward the West, and the vapors would rise up and approach him and overshadow him; and the rain would fall and the leaves rise up refreshed and the birds sing loudly among the rain-jeweled leaves of the forest. Then, too, would the "Big Papoose" sit on the same log with White Cloud and ask him to tell him of the mysteries of the skies; and the sachem would chant of the White Parkhit of the North the Ousen of White Rabbit of the North, the Queen of the Heavens, that holds dominion over the uttermost stars, and the snows of winter; that hides in summer when the sun is poweriul, that she may rival his brightness in the season of frost.

One day the "Big Papoose" said to the Chief: "Why, oh, White Cloud, do you ever blow the smoke of the Calumet toward the West—is there no rain, too, in the

A SPIRIT OF PROPHECY.

Then the white haired answered: "Be-

cause I like not the visions I see when I blow the smoke toward the east. As the smoke of the calumet moves westward, I behold in it nations of red men, moving and ever moving toward the land where the sun finds rest in the arms of the Great Father. But when I blow the smoke toward the east I see the red men no more, but the glitter of mighty waters, and winged canoes in size like the great trees of the forest and potent arrows of fire that dart forth with clouds and thunderings. And, further and further toward the east I see more and more of the winged canoes in

number like the leaves that are blown by he winds of autumn; and the winged ca-noes bear many nations, and in the ap-proaching hosts I see not one red man." "I have dreamed," replied the young warrier, "of a maiden whose eyes were in

color like yonder lake, and whose skin was as beautiful as the snow at sunset." "Do you think of her often; more than of the women of the Iroquois?" asked the "Big Papoose" bowed his head, but said

"The time will come," continued the old chief, "when the woman with blue eyes will

think of the young brave."

"When?" asked his listener, eagerly.

The White Cloud touched with his finger a young oak, whose stem was not thicker than a stock of maize, one moon old, and replied: "When this trunk has grown that a man may stretch his arms around it and yet his right hand cannot meet his left hand. then will the young chief live in the thoughts of the maiden with the skin like the Rush of the sunset on the snow."

SIMILAR DREAMS.

"You speak truth," answered the big warrior. "So, too, have I dreamed."
"Tell me," continued the white prophet 'whom do you envy of living men?'
"Not one," said the young chief. 'Whom of the dead do you envy?" per-

sisted White Cloud.

"The warriors who are dead in battle, yet live famed in the song of the Iroquoia."
"Look!" cried the prophet. A volume of smoke arose from the red pipe, and the old man blew it gently toward the east. The Iroquois saw it spread into a plain, vari-gated with hills and rivers and the villages of his tribe; when it passed beyond the boundaries of his nation, he recognized the habitations of the Algonquins; he saw their burial places, and the stretched skins with the accursed totems of his hereditary ene-mies; he saw, too, noble warriors, the women, the medicine men and the children. Then the cloud moved on, and in his fancy he looked upon a sparkling river, along whose banks were villages of Algonquin tribes, the wigwams of the Nepper-hanas. And, in his vision, he was standing on the brink of a gigantic cliff, who shadow lay midway across the sparkling river. And as he looked his foot touched a fragment of rock and it fell, sheer down, from the summit of a precipice to its base and touched nothing as it iell. And as his eyes wandered up and down the sparkling

only the blue sky and the clouds, and far off in the east an eagle. SENT ON A PILGRIMAGE.

iver, he saw the beautiful curves of its

shores go on their wending way to the lake.

Then the sparkling river grew dimmer, and its high banks faded from view, and he saw

"My son," said the white-haired chief, "you have seen it. To-morrow night loosen the thongs of your moccasins beyond the wigwams of the Iroquois. In the country of the Algonquins is that wondrous cliff, and before five suns you will see the dawn light flooding the sparkling river. Take with you this bag of pigments and painting implements. On the bare rock that rests on the summit of the high bank of the sparkling river inscribe the totem of your tribe and the record of your achievements. Go,

Then the White Cloud put the tube of the calumet to his lips, and as the smoke arose from the kinikinic the bowl of his red pipe expanded wider and wider, and the blue vapor spread out like the mist that rises from a lake on a midsummer morning. Then there came a powerful wind from the east, and the smoke rolled away before it and was driven with marvelous swiftness until it grew red under the sinking sun, and passed to the far off hunting grounds of the Dakotahs. The young chief watched it until it vanished, and then turned to his companion. There was nothing near him but the green grass and the slender oak which the White Cloud had touched with his finger.
Then the "Big Papoose" took the bag of

pigments to his wigwam and prepared for his journey. Around his broad chest he drew the folds of a gorgeous hunting robe, decorated with the many hued barbs of the porcupine, and secured it with a gaudy belt wrought with quills twisted with the flowers of the prairie.

ON THE MARCH.

Then he took from the notched poles of his wigwam his tufted bow and a sheaf of arrows tipped with brilliant feathers; and he thrust the stone ax through his belt of wampum, and shook, once more, the slender spear stuff with its ponderous head of pointed flint. Then he passed beyond the wigwams of his tribe. Twice the moon rose and he saw the maize fields of the Algonquins. Later and later, she glittered over his solitary way. He saw lodges of hostile tribes without number, and other maize fields, and at night the campfires of a great Then he came to a shallow river dotted

with canoes; then before him was a gently sloping upland, and just as the moon and the dawn were shining together, he stood under the shadows of the tall trees on the summit of the high banks, and at his feet was the broad, bare rock, and below him the waters of the sparkling river. He looked around, then walking across the rock to its farthest extremity, he laid upon its surface his tufted bow and sheaf of arrows, loosened his belt of wampum, cast down his terrible stone ax and pointed spear. Then he took from the bag the pigments and painting implements, and before midday he had sketched upon the rock the outlines of his grand achievements as a brave, and as an roquois warrior in the land of his fathers. It was the moment when he had comoleted the totem of his tribe, when he was farthest from his weapons, that a fawn darted to the platform, gathered up its af-frighted form at sight of him, and sprang, sheer over the brink. The next instant an Algonquin warrior leaped upon the ledge. A startled look at the Iroquois, a contemptnous glance at the pictured rock, two panther bounds and the hereditary foes were struggling upon the edge of the precipice.

A DESPERATE BATTLE. They were equally matched. Sometimes in their struggles they leaned far over the yawning depths below, and then unitedly bent back, like twin oak trees overblown. not suspected an enemy where the foot of an Iroquois had never trod. So, with terrible strength, and zeal and skill, each sought to overthrow the other upon the high floor of the battle ground. But it was vain, and at last exhausted, with tremendous throes and throbs of anger, they lay in each other's embrace, until the shadows of the cliff had stretched far over the bosom of the spark-

ling river.
"Let us arise," at length said the Algon The warriors arose to their feet, and stood

looking into each other's faces. Then they stood upon the brink of the precipice. The touch of a hand would have precipitated either to the death below.
"Let us not perish," said the Algonquin, "like the raceoon and the fox starving in the deathlock, but rather let us die like

braves. The Iroquois listened. "Do you let me go," continued the Algonquin, "and tell the warriors of my tribe, that they may witness it, and I will leap with you from this life to the one beyond."

The Iroquois smiled.
"Stay," added the Algonquin, "I am a child; do I not know the fate of an Iroquois who would venture within the domain of my people? But remain you until my re-turn, that the history of my deed may be in-scribed with that or yours upon the rock."

The Iroquois smiled again and said, "I wait." Then the Algonquin bounded away to the camp of his people.

THE LEAP TO DEATH.

Left to himself, the Iroquois collect Left to himself, the Iroquois collected to-gether his painting implements and filled with brilliant color the outlines he had sketched upon the rock. Then he cast his spear into the sparkling river, and sent the

he dreaming as he looked upon the picture he had painted upon the rock? Was it not the blue-eyed maiden with cheeks like the flush of sunset on the snow?

The Iroquois waited. Then he heard a murmur as of the winds stirring the leaves and then the rustle of rapid footsteps; and as he started to his feet, the forest behind him was througed with Algonquins warri-ors. There was silence for an instant, and then an hundred bows were bent, and an

hundred arrows struck him.

But as he turned to hurl defiance at his enemies, a warrior form bounded upon the parapet; it caught the arrow-studded figure parapet; it caught the arrow-studed figure tottering upon the brink in its arms and screamed into its dying ears: "I am here, Oh! Iroquois," and then two forms locked together swept from the high banks to the depths below, and the sparkling river sang then, as it sings yet, the funeral requiem of the Indian braves.

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